Fron County Register

BY ELI D. AKE. IRONTON, . . MISSOURI

SYMPATHY.

The world is fair, and life is sweet,
However sad may be my lot.
And loyful faces still I meet.

The gladness which illumes their way, the But joy in sunshine anywhere, to Akthough to me the skies are gray.

So will I try my grief to hide,
Dear friends: but if with feeble voice
I join your songs, forbear to chide,
For in your joy I do rejoice.

The world is full of joy to me; of My heart is light, and free from care, And singing with the birds in glee; The sun is shining everywhere.

Why should so many eyes be dim, So many faces full of woe? Why should their cup with sorrow brim And mine with gladness overflow?

I share the grief I do not feel, Although its gloom I can not keep:
Yet, if such pity, aught could heal.
Fain would I weep with those who wee

-Esther Thorne, in Chicago Advance.

HER LIFE'S SECRET

BY JENNIE DAVIS BURTON. uthor of "Strangely Wed," "The Thornhurst Mystery," "The Maddest Marriage Ever Was," " Cecft's Secret," " A Mercless Foe," etc., etc.

CHAPTER VIII.-CONTINUED. The ice between the fellow-travelers sorry span labored overthe heavy road, but there was no lack of conversation between the couple inside. Miss Brax-ton speedily learned that Harmon Quest had began life as a boot-black, and had ambitions toward ending it a quarter millionaire.

Not that I've advanced very far toward that point," said he, "but I have firm faith that I will strike may predestined occupation yet, and make a fortime out of it."

And in turn Mr. Quest was informed regarding Miss Braxton's past, present any time after requiring this.

and future, as fully as that very out-spoken young lady chose to tell.

"Instead of waiting for good fortune to come to me, I am going to it," she said, with a flash of her white teeth and bright eyes. There was a certain gleam for it. I can't gush on paper. There's We were at one dinner, given by an old and glitter about this young lady at all one comfort, if I don't make him capit-times. She had thrown aside her outer wrappings and sat revealed, a stylishwrappings and sat revealed, a stylish-looking girl, even in her cheap travel-ing dress, her head crowned with a mass of feathery, blue-black hair; her eves of deepest blue, her complexion of pure milk-and-rose.

"I am going to it," she repeated, a saucy look dimpling her very good-looking face. "I'll tell you all about it, since you have been so very candid with me, Mr. Quest. I have a rich un-ele who is just back from Southern Europe, and I am going to throw myself on his tender compassion for the sort of home I was born to grace. He can't very well turn me out of doors when I get there, and then—well, and then, I will follow up my chances when I have will be too late. "I man or you will be too late."

Your uncle has an appointment with home I was born to grace. He can't very well turn me out of doors when I get there, and then—well, and then, I will follow up my chances when I have got in the opening wedge."

"I'll trust you to do it," muttered the lecturer of his part of the burden, and carried the helpless young lady to a chair in the drawing-room.

"So this is my niece, is it?" he said, good-humoredly. "And this is the way she takes us by storm! Dana, my dear, your cousin Alexia. Alexia, your auntil part of the lecturer of his part of his pa

"I'll trust you to do it," muttered Mr. Quest. These two people, strangers to each other and never expecting to meet again, were in perfect accord, and talked as familiarly as if they had known each other half their lives.

"Any chance of being made the rich uncle's heiress?" he asked. "Because I've a penchant for rich heiresses, and upon my word! it would not take much to persuade me that I could have a penchant for you."

"Not the slightest chance," and a cloud dimmed the splendor of Mis-

pled sideways, and then stood still. "Axles' broke," said the driver, appearing at the door. "Off horse has gone lame and t'other's cast a shoe. You

"But-but-they won't be expecting me, and I don't know what I will do. "All aboard," called the conductor.

through, Miss Braxton. A broken engagement more or less in my life don't kindness I was able to render Miss

In the one instant while he hesitated Mr. Quest had reviewed the case pro ful deference, yet Mr. Oliphant was se-and con. On the one hand, a disappoint- cretly annoyed by it.

ed audience, but the utmost height of grateful millionaire grateful millionaire whose influence might aid materially in his worldly advancement.

ment-and they were whirled over the city streets to a massive old mansion, dingy and somber-looking, where he tion, while Alexia awaited the result availed hi should be repulsed.

She had good grounds to fear it. sonally, she knew nothing about the active upon whom she was about to not herself in the most unceremonified to the scarcely knew whether were dead or alive, until a week ago, in the had read an announcement in the American Queen, under the head of Philadelphia news:

"Mr. Power Oliphant has taken possession "Mr. Power Oliphant has taken possession of the magnificent Parnelee mansion, recently purchased by his arent, and with his wife and daughter will grace the Walnut street circle in the coming season, but during the summer the family will remain in comparative retirement. Mr. Oliphant has just returned from Spain, where he amassed a fortune which ha is disposed to enjoy among the friends of his youth. His lovely and accomplished lade was once known in New York society as Miss Rose Sangerford. The cliffe of Philadelphia are to be congratulated upon this acquisition to their number." lated upon this acquisition to their number.

Reading this, with a heart swelling was broker. The rickety vehicle rolled on with mud-clogged wheels, and the sorry span labored over the heavy road, appearance at this "magnificent Parmelee mansion;" she would demand some share of the wealth and advantages which were lavished upon her fortunate cousin. So she sat down and wrote the relative whom she had never seen a characteristic note.

"MY DEAR UNCLE OLIPHANT-Believing por sider Emily I am about to go to you for avisit or to stay, just as may seem most de-sirable after you make my acquaintance. Don't trouble yourself to write. There's only a tri-weekly mail here, and I shall start before

"The orping caughter to pour to sister ought to fetch him to sected to Alexia, "but if it done there's no help

them to decide her fate, she thought. In reality, two minutes had hardly elapsed before Mr. Quest was back, with the hall porter to assist him in conveying the young lady within. Mr. Oliphant stood in the hall where he had is he like?" A young gentleman, Alexia? What conducted his interview with Harmon Quest, a tall, rubicand centleman, who

Rose. I am indebted to you, sir, for the trouble you have taken. Can I that is, if I can be of any service in re-

turn-' Thanks, you can do me a favor, Mr. Oliphant." promptly responded Mr. Quest, while the other was hesitating, finding it an awkward thing to offer money for the kindness rendered by this gentleman in seedy clothes. "I will do myself the pleasure of calling

upon you in regard to it at some more "Not the slightest chance," and a cloud dimmed the splendor of Mis Braxton's countenance. "No, not the slightest, since he is inconsiderate enough to have a daughter and heiress of his own. What on earth has happened now, do you suppose?"

The coach gave a violent lurch, toppled sideways, and then stood still.

The coach gave a violent lurch, toppled sideways, and then stood still.

out finding some strange and subtle attraction in her still lovely face, but it had an unprecedented effect upon Har-

mon Quest. His jaw fell, his eyes bulged, his hair

"Come, sir, are you going?" cent admittances in a country village, "Yes, sir, I am," responded Mr. and meanwhile, if you will admit me to Quest, emphatically. "I'll see you the honor of your acquaintance, I'll feel a hundred times repaid for the small

> Braxton. The request was made with respect-

"Hang the fellow!" he thought, and retired nook. Here Mr. Oliphant "Wants to toady. I'd rather give a came, two mornings of each week, to hundred dollars and be rid of him."
"Fact is," explained Mr. Quest, "I companied by some one of his womanwant to utilize the knowledge I could kind, or as sometimes happened all three pick up. That idea I spoke of, is to together; but whether one or all went, So Mr. Quest had chosen, and Alexia make a venture in the literary line; Lex never failed. something in the way of a sensational of decorati calculable

Put in that sha that he could hard "I must stipulate that you don't put long-haired art students who were con-any of us in as characters," he said, stantly dropping in, liked to dazzle smilingly; and thus Mr. Quest gained gained admittance to explain the situa- an entrance to the house of which he with a dreadful apprehension lest she privilege so discreetly as never to ob-

trude himself unpleasantly upon its mas-"If I had taken his money, that would have ended it "he said himself." "And if I had old in wanted to play the spy on his wife, he would have lighted me out o does at I properly diserve. Shoulan't woulder if the money and the kicking were to come together yet."

Power Olipnant as a young unmarried man, were ready to throw open hospitwan, were ready to throw open hospitwan, which his wife leaded the season, and bayond an obtained advances.

The daily drive in the sark or saunter on Chestnut street, hardly supplied the discretion which Miss Brayton or aved. together yet."

She was down in the parior for the first time, limping somewhat as she walked, but none the less sparklingly bright for her involuntary seclusion. She was seated before one of the windows, with around among his pictures, she came,

one of the family, and she felt at home' marine sky which he was decorating already amid the luxurious surroundings for which she had longed all her The May sunshine was at its brightest. and the toilets she regarded with critical eyes were resplendent with the pale

tints of spring.

"And you have new dresses to show off, too, I suppose, Dana," she said, with an envious sigh. "It's awfully good of you to stay in here with me, when you ight be out with the to know a good many people for having been here so short a time. Aunt Rose exchanged bows with nearly a dozen while she sat here, and as many more have looked in since she went away."

friend of papa's."
"At which place did you make your

chievous glance. I can't think he is nine. He looks beyond me with those dark, melancholy eyes of his, as if I were not the object of his search. It is the third time as has passed so I am so I am

Dana, a swift flash of color flying up into her face.

ed, when Launt Farrington had called upon them daily at their hotel, when he had chanced across their routes of sight-seeing, when the slightest encour-

sight-seeing, when the slightest encouragement would have made him one of their number, but that encouragement was never given.

"Neither papa nor mamma were half friendly to him," mused Dana. "Not half so friendly as they were to—"

"Mr. Gordon Marquis!"

The announcement fitted so appropriately into her thoughts, that she tought herself, blushing, guilting modes. found herself blushing guiltay under his eyes.
You see that I have availed myself

of your father's invitation right speedi-ly." he said, as he shook hands. "My ly," he said, as he shook hands. sitter for the week had tie deloreaux. and couldn't be painted with a swelled jaw, so I made my escape and availed

his work. He engaged a corner in a friend's studio, a vast, sky-lighted apartment up innumerable fights of stairs, but subdivided by screens and curtains into more than one charming the coast of England by transplanting. H. D. Brandreth, an American in business at Liverpool, sowed the seed.

came, two mornings of each week, to She liked the glimpses of Bohemian

stantly dropping in, liked to dazzle them with her bright glances and flash-

carpets, and plate mest the Bohemia

ing smiles.

The Oliphants were not in society. but it was by their own choice. Old friends of the family, who remembered Power Oliphant as a young unmarried

diversion which Miss Braxton craved: It was a week after Alexia's advent. therefore her keen enjoyment of these dom of the place; and rummaging a book in her hand, but was much more interested in the well-dressed adies and gentlemen passing without.

Alexia had been accepted quite as berger looked up from the bit of ultraberger looked up from the bit of ultra-

> with a pink cloud. "Ach, Himmel?" he ejaculated in comic dismay. "You haf surprised your admirer, Mees Braxton."

"My admirer?" "Undoubtedly. He comes professedly, to haf me take that sketch; in reality to hear about you." "About me?" Lex echoed.

"I haf said it-yaw! He comes the hour after you go, he watches your party he listens with a sick face when I tell him how the artists are charmed

by you." cried Lex, but with of absolute denade a conquest, a conquest, to lover, just now

Alexia's exist-

In the half-limned features she recognized the gentleman whose glances had conquest?" asked Alexia, with a mis- been directed so persistently toward the window in Walnut street. Had he really been attracted to herself instead of searching for Dana, as she then supposed?

It did not require much persuasion to induce Lex to think so. Mr. Schoenberger saw that he had made an impression, and enlarged upon his theme. He was one of those benevolent beings who seem put into the world to smooth "Come over and see. He is going the path for other people; given a fine

Dana, however, did not stir. "It a friend at the Colonnade, Miss Brax-Your uncle has an appointment with can't be he 'she thought. "I was silly to think it."

She listened to her cousin half, free mily after that. She was thinking of that week in New York after they landturn for you, I shall be happy to accompany you."

"Thanks, I'll wait," said Alexia, but changed her mind ten minutes afterward. "I must go right home and tell Dans all about it," she thought. There'll not be any chance when Mr. larquis comes upon the scene." [TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Women in the Fields.

The gangs of rustic women working on the fields like so many Ruths or Amazons, though to be found in the country between Northumberland and Ayr, are peculiarly characteristic of the Lothians, and they add a quaint color to the landscape, with their large shades or the landscape. or "uglies" projecting from their cir-

**Such tong time to Will, "sighed the young left, whose prises are left to the country women can be considered through the country women can be considered through the country women can be completed through the country women can be considered through the country women can be considered

Suggestive Correspondence.

The correspondence between ex-Congressman Dezendorf, of Virginia, and Secretary Chandler, of the Navy Department, recalls to mind the electoral raud of 1876. It was William E. Chandler who planned the conspiracy, which resulted in the fraudulent counting-in of Hayes, the defeated candidate for President. It was he who managed the villainy of the Florida Returning is just now to be found in California entire villainy of the Pacific slope. who perpetrated it for their reward in appointments to Federal offices by the fraudulent President. So offensive to common decency were his methods in that atrocious political common decency were his methods in that atrocious political erime and so generally disreputable was his character Garfield appointed him Solicitor of the Department of Justice the United States Senate rejected the appointment with the votes of the most prominent Republican Senators recorded in the negative. And this is the man who has being the head of the most prominent with the votes of the most prominent Republican Senators recorded in the negative. And this is the man who has being the head of the most prominent with the interests of wood pulp, paper who were the good. come the head of a great department, wherever he goes.

and who sits at the council board of a President who pretends to execute the look the ample David Davis is dumb. President who pretends to execute the law for a reform of the Civil Service. Small wonder is it that the Republic-

an ex-Congressman from Virginia should find occasion to complain of the abuse of the Federal power in an interference in local elections by the Navy Department, and still less surprising that his complaint to the unscrupulous Secretary met with contempt and derision. What else could have been expected of William E. Chandler? We do not gather grapes from thorns nor figs from thistles. Nor is Mr. Chandler at all concerned about public opinion. He is a state-sman of the pachydermatous order, whose sensibilities could not be touched with a whip of scorpions. He triumphs in iniquity and glories in shame. For, what is political honesty to him since he attained his present station in spite of the opposition of those who believe in public as well as private integrity.

But while Mr. Chandler, not having any character to lose, may despise cutticism and defy his critics, the case is somewhat different with President Arthur. It is true that the latter was educated in the political school which holds pected of William E. Chandler? We

on a notable occasion he expressed his admiration of the sovereign qualities of "soap" as a proselyting agent, but he licans the wood-pulp oracle is disinchas lately affected a much higher standard and has even manifested a purpose to make what his flatterers style "a litical horizon." clean Administration." The retention of Chandler in his Cabinet, after the Dezendorf exposure, cannot, however, be made to consist with the high purposes attributed to the President. Mr. Chandler's department has confessedly violated the very fundamental principles of Civil service Personnel. oles of Civil-service Reform by corruptly interfering in the local elections in for the interest taken in their affairs by Virginia. Nay, it is charged by the worthy Republicans. But if Judge Mr. Dezendorf that both the Sec- Days and his friends really desire to retary of the Navy and the President are "committed to the support date for the Presidency we will cheer-of Senator Mahone by arrangement," fully give them reliable and official inand that "arrangeme dler. One or the other must go .- Harrisburg (Pa.) Patriot.

Just What It Made Him. A Republican paper at the East says:
"If the Administration of President Arthur desires to maintain a fair degree of respectability, and to avoid becoming

wouldn't be welcome," returned the other, "but the truth is, Mr. Oliphant, that a lucky girl you are. I have it in my mind to ask a much greater return than mere payment for my time. The lecture business isn't proving a fruitful field to me. My talents, such as they are, lie in quite a different direction. I have the germ of an idea in my head which may develop into something more profitable than ten cent admittances in a country village, and many him to make her happy? Yes, and many him to make her happy? Yes, increased and many head of the fields since the flood; women will that, the recreant Democratic Senator from Virginia can boast that his shame day seed has to be sown, turnips have to be thinged and hoed, hay made, grain reaped, potatoes lifted, the land devoted lover. If I were disposed to envy any one in this world, I would into something more profitable than ten cent admittances in a country village, and many him to make her happy? Yes, surely she had. Yet Dana was not so bright as a neffectly happy girl ought. bright as a perfectly happy girl ought to be.

Mr. Marquis lost no time in beginning

All the field labor.—Longman's Magament for overthrowing Democratic ascendancy in the South. The same press
cendancy in the South. The same press
signs, and so on.—New Haven Register. ment for overthrowing Democratic as-cendancy in the South. The same press loudly exulted when Mahone's vote gave the Senate to the Republicans. In of the Republican party, and the sup- Eagle.

ort which the Hayes and Garfield Administrations extended to him was applauded by nearly every Republican leader in the land. The Republican party has no right to denounce Mahone, -for he is just what it made him. -St.

The Democracy Duly Thankfal.

that atrocious political crime and so generally disreputable was his character wife the beauties and grandeur of the as a politician that when ex-President trip across the continent, may desire

To approach him with a question is to cause him to withdraw into his own obesity, as a hedgehog when touched will roll itself into a ball.

But he is liberally communicative

when the topic of conversation is the Democratic outlook. "Manning & Co.," he understands, "are moving heaven and earth" to bring shout the nomiration of Mr. Samuel J. Tilden. whose health is very poor, "though the

thur. It is true that the latter was edu-didate, McDonald would do but for cated in the political school which holds his fight with Hendricks. Hancock, in the end to justify the means, and that Schator Miller's deinion has me claim

> Senator Jodes, wet Nevada, lalso speaks. It is taky enough to see that

> The Democrats will be duly thankful know who will be the winning chindi-

gnage of that pronounced Republican | He will be at Democrat, sound, in the journal, the New York Times, "has principles, estruct in the faith of his been accompanied by practices on Mr. Mahone's part which it persisted in after the 16th of last January entitled that gentleman to a conspicuous and reasonably permanent position in the penitentiary." Doubtless the criminal practices of Mahone are entirely agreeable to Mr. Chandler, who is quite proud of his own political crimes, but the sensitive and high-minded Arthur, who has the will advocate the return to resublitive and high-minded Arthur, who has but recently discarded "soap" as a pobut recently discarded "soap" as a political agent and like Falstaff resolved to "eschew sack and live cleanly," can hardly afford to be longer associated in an "arrangement" with a criminal whom the principal organ of the Republican party condemns to a felon's cell. In fact it is plain that the President of the law against all male-factors, of high or low degrees, whatever their official position or political influence may be. Civil-Service reform will be his practice—not his precisions, will cell. In fact it is plain that the President of the law against all male-factors, of high or low degrees, whatever their official position or political influence may be. Civil-Service reform will be his practice—not his precisions, will cell. In fact it is plain that the President of the law against all male-factors, of high or low degrees, whatever their official position or political influence may be. Civil-Service reform will be his practice—not his previsions, will be the champion of republican freedom, and the content of the law against all male-factors, of high or low degrees, whatever their official position or political influence may be. Civil-Service reform will be his practice—not his previsions, will be the champion of the resolution of the law against all male-factors, of high or low degrees, whatever their official position or political influence may be. dent must speedily choose between his of republican freedom, not a monoporeform principles and William E. Chan- list or monarchist under a mask of cen-

tralized power
If such a President will suit the views of any of our amiable and generous Republican friends, we commend to their support the Democratic Presidential candidate of 1884.—N. Y. World.

Up Like a Rocket H Down Like a Stick.

-The daily services of twenty policefact, the Virginia recreant Democrat men and forty railroad conductors will and Repudiator was for a time the idol be required on the Bridge. - Brooklyn